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SELECTED TALES.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Post.

SHE'S NOBODY.

BY JANE WEAVER.

"I wonder at Clara Benson for associating with that Margaret Warwick," said Miss Sarah Henwick, with a haughty toss of the head.

"I wonder at it too. She's nobody!" said Susan Jones.

"While Clara Benson is a lady; her father was a lawyer, and her grandfather went to Congress; and she is quite rich; the shopkeepers say she always pays the best prices, and you can see how splendidly she dresses."

"Yes—but rather odd—entirely too plain for her standing in life. Indeed Miss Benson is an old person every way; and tho' all you say of her family is true, still she is no better than other folks and need not take on herself airs."

"Now I do really think," rejoined Sarah Henwick, "that she visits Margaret Warwick only to vex us. But some folks will see where they will end—even if they do hold their heads so high."

Sarah Henwick and her companions were daughters of very respectable people in the pretty village of Manchester—but as their parents did not belong to either the wealthiest or most refined society, and as both girls had sufficiency of vanity and envy—their lives were made unhappy by their desire to be received into what is called *par excellence*, the aristocratic circle.—To be acquainted with Mrs. Beauport, the Minister's rich mother, or to have the daughters of Ex-Governor Shubrick on their visiting list, formed the height of their ambition.

Of this small and select circle, into whose bosom the two vain young ladies fruitlessly aspired to be introduced, Clara Benson was the chief ornament. She was unaffectedly polite to all, and the farthest possible from being haughty. Her position, as well as the love with which all classes generally regarded her, enabled her to bring deserving merit to light, where the possessors, by poverty, or otherwise, were prevented from becoming known. Thus she had imbibed a strong friendship for Margaret Warwick, who, with her widowed mother, lived in a cottage at the end of the village, on a small pension, of which nothing was known except that lawyer Johnson paid it to her every quarter, and refused to answer any questions respecting the source whence it came.

That one whose poverty was exhibited in her well-worn, though scrupulously neat dress, should be preferred before themselves, who wore silks and sent to town for their bonnets, galled Sarah Henwick and Susan Jones to the quick, and their tongues were never idle in abusing poor Margaret or sneering, where they dared, against Miss Benson.

Margaret was not beautiful, but her face was the index of a kind and pure bosom; so that every one, not prejudiced against her, found a charm in her sweet and gentle looks. The notice of Miss Benson, which would have spoiled most girls as young as herself, did not disturb her equanimity. She was still the same loving and unselfish creature as before.

"Did you hear that Clara Benson's cousin was coming here to-morrow?" said Sarah Henwick to her confidant, a few days after the preceding conversation.—"There is to be a great party at Marshall's and all the girls are going to set their caps for him."

"Oh! yes, I was just coming to tell you all about it. I have seen the list of those to be invited—quite select, I assure you.—What do you intend to wear?"

"They say Mr Benson is very handsome."

"And rich!" rejoined Miss Jones. "He admires dark eyes they say," she continued, glancing towards the glass.

A half concealed sneer rose to her friend's lips as she saw this little bit of vanity, and Miss Henwick flattered herself in thinking how much prettier than Miss

Jones common report said she herself was.

For several days little was talked of among the young ladies except the party at Marshall's. At last the expected evening arrived. Sarah Henwick and Susan Jones were both there: and as each was a showy girl, they had the gratification to attract and retain a considerable part of the notice of Mr Benson and his friend, for the expected guest had brought an old college friend down with him. Mr Benson was pronounced one of the most elegant and affable of men, for he danced with most of the leading belles, and indeed seemed bent on making a good impression. His friend, Mr Churchill, was more reserved, but he had an air of great dignity, and was evidently a man of superior mind. Neither Miss Benson nor Margaret Warwick were present, for the former was indisposed, and the latter had not been invited: so the two friends had the field to themselves, and as they were really the handsomest girls in the room, their triumph was complete. Mr Benson attended Sarah Henwick home, while his friend offered his arm to Susan Jones.

For several days the vanity of the two girls suffered no check. Mr Benson had called frequently on Sarah Henwick, who, giddy and vain, already began to build day-dreams, and plan what she would do when the wife of Clara Benson's rich cousin. Susan Jones was not willing that her friend should be ahead of her, so she also converted the occasional visits of Mr Churchill into something serious, and began to look with scorn on some of her former friends, for report said that he was more wealthy than his friend, and a lawyer of high reputation, though yet comparatively young.

The first check to the vanity of the two girls was on occasion of a party given by the Shubricks, when neither of them was invited; but Sarah Henwick was partially appeased when Mr Benson, calling in the next day for a few minutes, expressed his regret, at not having met her. He had scarcely gone, however, when Susan Jones made her appearance, boiling with indignation and wrath.

"Who do you think was at the party last night?" she said, scarcely waiting to take breath, and speaking rapidly and almost incoherently, while her friend was hospitably busied in untying her bonnet strings.

Sarah Henwick mentioned a dozen persons by name.

"Oh! to be sure—all those of course," interrupted her friend testily, "but who else?"

"Not Margaret Warwick!"

"Yes, Margaret Warwick!"

"That nobody!" exclaimed Sarah Henwick, dropping the bonnet with surprise.

"Yes! and Mr Churchill, they say, danced with her nearly the whole evening, said Susan Jones, ready to cry with mortified vanity and vexation.

"Mr Benson was just here," her friend could not help remarking with ill-concealed exultation, "and he said how sorry he was not to have seen me there last night. I merely replied that I and the Shubricks did not visit."

"Oh! you needn't think to rejoice over me," said Miss Jones to herself; then looking up with flashing eyes, she addressed her friend as follows:—

"But that isn't all. They say Mr Benson was even more devoted to his cousin, and that they are engaged for sure, and have been for a year. And old Mrs Beauport is said to have remarked that he only came to see us village girls—did you ever hear such impudence?—when Clara banished him as she does every morning, for there you know she works for the poor."

At these words, delivered in a tone of triumph, Sarah Henwick turned pale with anger. The two friends well understood each other, and knew what envious feelings rankled in their bosoms; they united, however, in their envy of Clara Benson and their hatred of Margaret Warwick.—On this latter person, therefore, their full fury fell.

"And I suppose Margaret Warwick thinks she is going to get Mr Churchill—the vain, upstart minx!" said Sarah Henwick, after a pause, during which she smothered her rage for the present, being too proud to betray her feelings at what she had heard of Miss Benson: "I don't know what we are coming to: and she no better than a beggar, and as simple-looking as a fool."

"I'm sure I don't care for Mr Churchill," said Susan Jones, tossing her head. "As for this so rich, I don't believe a word of it. He is only some half-starved lawyer, come down here to pick up a wife with money."

"Then he'll scarcely marry Margaret Warwick," said Sarah Henwick, pointedly.

"Oh! no, he's only flirting with her—

She'll repent her folly yet, but when it's too late. Yet what better could be expected of her, for folks do say strange things of her mother; and I am sure it is not usual, and don't look well, for her to be receiving a pension as she does, nobody knows from whom."

And thus did these malignant girls revenge their mortified vanity by endeavoring to rally the fair fame of their innocent rival and her excellent parent. Had either Sarah Henwick, or her friend known the extent of the admiration with which Margaret had inspired Mr Churchill, they would have been ready to have bitten their tongues off with vexation.

Attired in a simple white dress, with a single white rose in her luxuriant dark hair, Margaret Warwick never looked lovelier than at the party at Governor Shubrick's, with whose family her excellent breeding and unassuming virtues made her an especial favorite. The old Governor himself had introduced Mr Churchill to her, calling her the flower of the village, which, summoning a rosy blush to her cheek, made her look more enchanting than ever. The young lawyer was delighted with her beautiful embarrassment, but more delighted when, after her reserve wore off, he discovered how richly stored was her mind, and how pure were all her sentiments.

Day after day he was seen at the little white cottage of Mrs Warwick, and once or twice, in the moonlight evenings, he and Margaret were noticed walking under the avenue of elms that skirted the pretty church-yard.

"Rejoice with me," said Mr Churchill at length, breaking into his friend's room one day, with almost boisterous hilarity, a mood of mind he was rarely seen in. "I am the happiest of men. Miss Warwick has acknowledged that she reciprocates my love, and she is the best and loveliest of the sex!"

"Always excepting my sweet cousin, the future Mrs Harry Benson," said his friend with a quiet smile, calmly knocking the ashes from his cigar.

Churchill smiled too, for he saw his friend was inclined to quizz him, as even a man's best friend, they say, is inclined to on such occasions.

"Then excepting Clara Benson," he said. "We will draw no comparisons between our future wives. But I can say, if I was not about to marry Miss Warwick, I should envy Harry Benson his bride."

"And I can say the same of sweet lovable Margaret, who is an angel, if such things be on this earth. Most heartily do I congratulate you on the possession of such a treasure, and I know Clara will weep for joy when she hears of your success, for Margaret's shrinking delicacy has led her always to avoid your name, and Clara, no later than last night, said she could not venture to say what her friend's sentiments respecting you were. But now I must go to acquaint dear Clara with the news."

When Mr Benson came back to dinner he said,

"I met Miss Jones on the *parc* just now, and she looked as sultry as a thunder cloud. That girl will bring an action of breach of promise against you yet."

"Why, I never went there but three or four times, and then only because you insisted I should, lest the people here might call us proud. She is a showy, but empty girl, and full of the most rankling envy."

"You have sketched her character exactly. But do you know she calls Margaret a nobody?"

Churchill smiled. "Because she is poor, and her mother is a stranger. But Mr Warwick before he failed, was anything but a nobody."

"And Miss Henwick, with whom I flirted for a while out of sheer mischief, because I saw she was vain and pretending, vows you are a half-starved pettifogger, and I am presuming, stuck-up fop—ha! ha! ha!"

"I fancy," said Churchill, with a quiet smile, "that Miss Henwick, with her narrow mind and purse-proud importance, is the real nobody!"

Post Haste.—The following was the direction upon a letter which passed thro' a post office a few days since:—

Pray Mr Postmaster, I want to go To David Lawton in Ohio. In Seneca County, in Scipio town, & village of Republic please let me down. If you'll do me this favor in double quick time, You shall have my best wishes and a Yankee dime.

To discover the length of a woman's conscience, let her measure off as much ribbon as she pleases for a shilling.—When you observe how much she takes, you have gauged the length of some women's consciences.

Come rest in this bosom, as the Turkey said to the stuffing.

The Gold Watch.

"Father," said Cornelia Woodley, one night at tea, "Rachel Ashley has got a gold watch."

"Well; what inference do you draw from that fact?"

"Why, the very natural one, that I ought to be equally well provided for;"

"Exactly so. But what shall we do with your cousin Emily? Surely she ought to have a watch also. It would not look well for you to sport one and she destitute."

Cornelia looked disconcerted, but her cousin Emily Layton, a retired and amiable girl, interposed and begged that Cornelia might be gratified without regard to herself.

"Well," continued Woodley, "how shall we manage this affair? I am ill able to purchase one watch without doing injustice to my creditors."

Tears were the only response of Cornelia. The night passed gloomily away but ere the family had retired to repose, Emily and her uncle had an interesting conference. The following evening there was to be a grand party to which Cornelia and Emily were invited. The gay and fashionable were there, but Cornelia, neither saw or thought of but one. Thaddeus Lacey was her "bright and particular star" and well worthy by of the preference. It was to attract his attention that the gold watch was wanted. It was for his eye that Cornelia had displayed all her charms.

The next day found Thaddeus a visitor at Mr Woodley's. Cornelia exulted in a conquest. Every day found him whom she was proud to have conquered, a guest at her father's. Attention so particular, demanded an explanation of its object. It was made, most unexpectedly to some concerned, if not all, by a declaration of love to the unexpecting Emily Layton instead of to the unexpecting Cornelia Woodley! A scene followed, readily imagined by the reader. The worst being known, a few weeks served to blunt the edge of disappointment sufficiently to make the announcement of the wedding day less hazardous than might have been expected. From the first outpourings of Miss Woodley's grief, the day came that was to convert Miss Layton to Mrs Lacey, when lo and behold she wore the identical watch her cousin had exhibited at the party. Was it a present? Far from it. It was the gift of a departed mother to Emily, but her straightened circumstances had prevented her from ever exhibiting it in public. She had pressed it on her kind uncle knowing his inability to gratify her cousin without seriously incommode himself. This act of generosity had been communicated to Cornelia, who, though deeply chagrined at first, finally insisted on restoring the watch to the owner. This she did with much grace, declaring to her cousin that she had learned that however desirable a gold watch might be, it required something else to lead captive an intelligent and worthy man. That in future she should endeavor to deserve respect, rather by an amiable and correct deportment, than by the glitter of a gold time keeper, and even that borrowed!

The pledge was redeemed. The vanity of Cornelia departed, and long before she approached a certain age, she was worthily and happily married. She often reverts to her young days, but never without marveling at the folly that induced the hope of catching an admired and sensible man by the pompous display of a "gold watch."

If there are any who read this, troubled with the watch fever, it is hoped they will so profit by the relation as not to imagine that external decorations can compete successfully with the gems that encircle a well constituted mind. These will even bear away the palm with discreet and sensible men, and it should be a source of high consolation to the comparatively poor, to reflect that these embellishments of the mind are within their reach although the tinsel ornaments of the body may greatly transcend their limited means. Let all such remember the "gold watch" and strive to the good fortune of Emily Layton.

A certain Irishman received for his labor a one dollar bill on one of the Ohio banks, on which he was obliged to loose ten cents discount. The next day as he was passing down Main Street he saw a dollar bill lying on the side walk, on the same bank, and gazing on it he exclaimed—"Bad luck to the likes of ye, there you may lie; divil a finger will I put on ye, for I lost ten cents by a brother of yours yesterday."

The country dentist who advertised that he would "spare no pains" in the performance of the delicate duties of his profession, was honest and above board, to say the least of him.

Establishing the Science.

BY EVERPOINT.

De Bonneyville had been electrifying Detroit by his more than *galvanic* effects upon the muscles of scores of his *impressible*, when an enormous sized Wolverine trying the thing himself, found that he was quite equal to the Professor in setting folks to sleep and making them wake up. Afterwards, and accordingly, in the *furor* of his discovery, off he went into the country to lecture and diffuse the new light which had been dispensed to him.—His success was tremendous; town and villages said there was something in it, until his reputation as in other cases, begat him enemies. The Wolverine Mesmerizer, after astonishing a Hall full one evening at some very promising town or other and which had fair, shortly to be quite a place, returned to the tavern, to be arrested in the bar-room by a score of the first citizens, who had then and there congregated just to test the humbug; any how.

Good evening Professor, said one.—"Won't you take a little of the *fluid*?" said another, and this being an event hit by way of a joke, the *antihumbugs* proceeded to more serious business.

Professor, said the principal speaker, a giant of a fellow, before whose proportion, even the huge Magnetizer looked small.—Professor, said he, biting off the end of a plug, and turning it over in his jaws very leisurely, a few on us here, have just concluded to have you try an experiment, appointing ourselves a regular constituted committee to report!

The Professor begged to appoint a more proper place and hour, &c., or, according to the apprehensions of the crowd, evinced the expected desire to make a clean back out.

Professor, resumed the big dog, if we understand right, you call your Mesmerism a *re-mee-jil* agent, which means, I suppose, that it cures things?

The disciple of science referred to, divers cases about town in which he had been successful, to say nothing of the pulling teeth operation which he had just concluded his operation with.

Yes, said the challenger, you're death on teeth we know, but can Mesmerism come the *re-mee-jil* over rheumatiz?

Inflammatory or chronic? demanded the Professor.

We'll stranger, we ain't much given to doctor's bottle names, but we reckon it's about the worst kind.

The Mesmerist was about to define the difference between inflammatory attacks and local affections, when he was interrupted by the inquisitor, who rather allowed that as far as the location of the disorder went, it had a pre-emption right on the whole critter; and that, furthermore, it was just expected of him that he should forthwith visit the case, and bid him to take up his bed and walk, or he himself would be escorted out of town, astride of a rail, and dumped down outside the 43d degree of Oregon and no mistake.

This was a dilemma either horn of which promised a test to his reputation, but the crowd were solemnly in earnest; already triumphing in his *dilection* they began to look wolfish at him and wise to each other, so that the Wolverine had nothing left for him but to demand boldly to see the patient! We had better give the rest of the story as it was related to a humorous friend of ours, by the disciple of Mesmer, himself.

Up stairs I went with 'em mad as thunder, I tell you; first, at being thought a humbug, and next my individual share of the American eagle should be compelled in a measure by a thunder! I'd a-gin 'em fight, if it hadn't been for the science, which would a suffered any how, so I just said to myself, let 'em bring on their rheumatiz! I felt as if I could a mesmerized a horse, and I determined whatever the case might be I'd made it squeal by thunder!

Here he is, said they, and in we all bundled in a room, gathered around a bed, with me shut in among 'em, and the cussed big onelighted heathen that did the talking, drawing out an almighty howie knife at the same time. That's your man! said he. Well, there lay a miserable looking critter, with his eyes sot and his mouth wide open, and his jaws got wider and wider, as he saw the howie knife, I tell you? That's the idea! said the old big gin.

Rise up in that bed! says I, and I tell ye what, I must have looked at him dreadful, for up he jumped on eend, as if he'd just got a streak of galvanic.

Get out on this floor, said I with a wuss look; and I may be shot if he didn't come looking will, I tell ye!

Now cut that you scoundrel, screamed I, and John General Jackson! if he didn't

make a straight shirt-tail for the door, may I never make another pass. After him I went, and me they came, and perhaps there wasn't the orfullest stamping down three pair of stairs that ever occurred in Michigan! Down cut the old rheumatiz through the bar-room; out I cut arter 'im—over went the stove in [the rush arter both of us; I chased him round 2 squares—in the snow at that, then headed him off and chased him back to the hotel again, where he landed in a *fine sweat*, begged for his life, and said he'd give up the *property*! Well, I wish I may be shot if he was not the feller they were offering a reward for in Buffalo! I made him dress himself, cured of his rheumatiz, run it right out of him, delivered him up, pocketed the reward, and established the science, by thunder!

How they get Subscribers out West.

We have heard of all sorts of contrivances for obtaining subscribers for newspapers, but a friend of ours gives the following anecdote, as a matter of fact, which we consider a novel way of increasing a subscription list, at all events!

A new daily paper was started, some years ago, in a city not a thousand miles from D——t. The proprietors found it "hard sledding" at first, and were obliged to resort to the custom in those "diggings" of employing an agent to prow round among the Hoozies and Wolverines, to collect names, and obtain the tin. The agent was known as the "stout bullying cuss, of the Gazette" and his chief recommendations were, first rate qualifications for drinking and much better for fighting.

John entered the bar room one day, where he met a brawny looking fellow demolishing a brandy snashier, whom he immediately joined at the bar.

"I'll take mine hot," says John.

The liquor was swallowed, and the stranger said the bill.

"Subscribe to the ——— Gazette, sir?"

"No," brawled the other.

"No?" inquired John, "why not?"

"Oh,—your Gazette."

"Will you be kind enough to say that again, friend?" coolly replied John.

"Say it? yes,—your Gazette."

"Will you subscribe for the Gazette?"

"Me? Not by a—— sight. It is the meanest print in town."

"Its what?"

"Yes"—continued the stranger, and the next minute he was sprawling on the shop floor, John coming down on top. John gave him another feeler, and then asked him if he would subscribe for the ——— Gazette!

"No, I won't!"

Whack, whack came the blows, thicker and faster. The sufferer finally gave in.

"Let me up I say."

"Will you subscribe?"

"Yes."

"And pay in advance?"

"Yes."

John let him up—took his five dollars, wrote a receipt and coolly walked out of the shop, with—*"I guess, friend, you'll like the ——— Gazette."*

Good Feelings.

We knew a blunt old fellow in the State of Maine, who sometimes hit the nail on the head more pat than the philosophers. He once heard a man praised for his "good feelings." Everybody joined, and said the man was possessed of excellent feelings.

"What has he done?" asked our old genius.

"Oh! in everything he is a man of fine, benevolent feeling," was the reply.

"What has he done?" cried the old fellow again.

By this time, the company thought it necessary to show some of their favorite's doings. They began to cast about in their minds, but the old man still shouted:

"What has he done?"

They owned that they could not name any thing in particular.

"Yet," answered the cynic, "you say that the man has good feelings. Now, gentlemen, let me tell you that there are people in this world who get a good name simply on account of their feelings. You can't tell one generous action that they ever performed in their lives, but they can look and talk most benevolently. I know a man in this town that you would all call a surly, rough, and unamiable man, and yet he has done more *acts of kindness* in this country than all of you put together. You may judge people's actions by their feelings, but I judge people's feelings by their actions."

A clairvoyant down east, has discovered that when bene are setting, they work out algebraic calculations in their heads.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

ESCAPE OF A CONVICT.—Samuel Brown a convict in the State Prison at Charleston has lately escaped, and a reward of \$50 has been offered for his arrest. The manner of his escape is told in the following paragraph from the Post.

Samuel Brown, late Convict of our prison, ought to have the credit of doing the neatest thing in the pedestrian line, of the century. He contrived to slip out of his work shop in the prison into a lobby, appropriate a pair of overalls, a coat and cap, become a veritable teamster, and walk into the street. "How came you in here?" said an officer, as the teamster coolly put his hand to go out (as any satisfied visitor would do) on the iron door leading from the prison. "Came in at the big gate with the team, and they don't want me any more," was the ready reply. And so he passed officer after officer through the guard room, and the outside gate, not forgetting, as the last one politely and promptly gave him a pass through to freedom, to say "Good bye." Once in the street, he dropped his dignity and found active use for his legs. He ran in the direction of Fitchburg Depot. In 10 minutes after he left he was missed, but from that time to the present he has eluded a most vigilant and veteran police!—Where's Sam Brown?

YOUTHFUL DEPRAVITY.—Two lads, 16 years of age, twin brothers by the name of Edwin and Edward Sanders, were arraigned last week in Granville, for stealing from the house of Jehiel Andrus. It appears that the young rogues had provided themselves with pistols, powder and balls, and a variety of keys, and were amply prepared for any violence that their propensities should prompt them.

They were ordered to recognize to the May term of the Court of Common Pleas, to be dealt with according to law, and for want of bail they were committed. Since the above named trial it is ascertained that these lads have recently received a diploma from the Connecticut Institution at Wethersfield.

SACKING A MOCK AUCTIONEER.—A few weeks since a young countryman from Connecticut came to this city, and in the course of his perambulations dropped into the notorious mock-auction shop, No. 5, Chatham street, when he was very speedily done for to the tune of \$60, and he returned home quite crest fallen. Having while there read of a sacking operation performed with success upon a man of the same "profession," he returned to the city yesterday, and having provided himself with a sack, and accompanied by a goodly number of friends, he proceeded to the shop, when the auctioneer was informed that unless he disgorged the \$60, he would be put into the sack and hung up at his own awning post, as a warning to evil doers. The money was very quickly forthcoming, and the honest auctioneer was saluted with three cheers; but just as the countryman's friends were about leaving, they learned that a person present had been victimized out of a few hard earned dollars. A sight of the sack at once brought this money also, and the shop keeper was left alone in his glory.—N. Y. *Coal & Eng.*

The morning train of cars from Springfield on Monday, demolished a hand-cart, near the short curve at South Hadley Falls, and considerably injured Thomas Roach, one of the workmen on the road. The roar of the water prevented their hearing the cars until the train was upon them, and Roach was hurt in consequence of attempting, with his associates, to remove the car from the track.—*Hampshire Gaz.*

SAGE ADVICE.—Mr Erastus Grant of Westfield, who has been engaged, for 17 years, in the Cabinet Ware business, has transferred his shop to his son. In the advertisement announcing the change, he repeats Franklin's advice to young men in business, which his experience has proved to be true—"Keep your shop and your shop will keep you."

PAINFUL.—Day before yesterday, a lad of about 12 years of age, while amusing himself with a bow and arrow on the Common, was severely wounded by the falling of an Indian arrow, with a heavy steel barb, which he had shot up perpendicularly into the air, with the full force of a strong bow, and, in its descent from a great height, the barb struck the boy on the head, piercing his cap and sinking so deep in the skull as nearly to touch the membrane covering the brain. The sufferer was taken home and surgical aid summoned, but the barb was extracted only after the application of a lever. The boy lies in a low condition, but hopes are entertained of his recovery.

We learn from the Salem Observer, that a verdict was rendered in Court last week that must be gratifying to every friend of good order. Several months ago a man was expelled from the cars of the Eastern Railroad, for violating the well-known and wholesome regulation of the Directors respecting smoking. For this expulsion the individual brought an action against the worthy and gentlemanly Superintendent of the road. He was acquitted by the jury, and for this we think the public has reason to be truly thankful.

IRON.—The demand for iron for the railroads is being sensibly felt in the feverish state of saucers, which have risen to an alarming height within the last few weeks. A good tea-kettle, which was noticed in the New Cut as low as a ninepence, a month ago, has rushed up to a shilling without the coupon, that is to say, with no lid to it. The buoyancy in grid-irons has been quite frightful, for their resemblance to railway lines has made them the object of competition among various companies. Pokers were dreadfully firm, without the smallest probability of their yielding; and their being no chance of their giving way, there was a good deal of activity. With the exception, however, of pokers, there was a very little stirring; fore irons were flat, and people seemed afraid of burning their fingers. A little was done in frying pans at the beginning of the day, but there was no disposition to play for a very great state, as there formerly used to be.—*London Punch.*

The Rochester Democrat states that on Monday morning, about one o'clock, as Col. Charles was crossing the bridge, he heard a sound of human voices, and upon making search, with the assistance of a watchman, he found three children, a girl about eleven, and two boys, one apparently about nine and the other seven years of age, under a dry goods box. The two former said they were brother and sister, and that their names were Francis. They stated that they were returning from a Millerite meeting with a sister of the two first mentioned, at eight o'clock, last evening, and that she placed them under the box where they were found, saying that she would call for them in a few minutes. They were unable to get out, and probably slept. They were taken to the watch-house.

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, April 23, 1846.

IMPORTANT ACT.—One of the most important Acts of the Massachusetts Legislature for 1846, passed both branches simultaneously on Thursday night last. It was left without a title, and unless we supply the deficiency, the good citizens of the Commonwealth will be left in doubt as to its benefits. We shall therefore entitle it an "Act of Rising." It should be remembered that it can hardly be considered as voluntary on the part of our Legislature; they were, if we may judge of the length of the session, inclined to protract their sittings, and nothing but the power of public opinion could force such a measure to final passage and Executive approval. The wisemen were elected to legislate for the public good; and after desultory discussions upon matters more properly belonging in some instances to South Carolina and Louisiana than to our own State; and in others, more appropriately to be left with the petitioners,—after hearing learned advocates for days in favor of particular Rail Road routes, and opposition to others, and after chartering a few and rejecting others for a period of one hundred days, all at once, and beneath the shadows of midnight, this act of rising was passed, and as every one must succeed it is one, more for the benefit of the Commonwealth than any other single act of the session—to this opinion there is not a citizen of the State that will dissent.—Hereafter we shall favor midnight legislation.

ACCIDENT AND DEATH.—On Friday last a serious accident occurred near this village, causing the death of one person and jeopardizing the life of another. They were excavating a wheel pit for a small manufacturing establishment of Dickenson Calkins of North Village, Wilbraham, which he is about erecting near the Rail Road, about half a mile east of the Depot in this place, when a considerable portion of embankment caved in, burying about a foot and a half deep, a young man, brother of the above, named Franklin Calkins, son of Mr Asa Calkins of Palmer. In this situation, with no one to render him assistance he died. Mr Levi Kingsbury was the only person employed with him, and he barely saved his life, the bank not falling upon him with force to crush him, but closing about him up to his middle, so that he could not extricate himself. With his hands he dug out one leg, and in his efforts to relieve the other, twisted off the bone near the thigh. He says he heard poor Calkins groan for about fifteen minutes with no power to relieve him. That he hallooed with all his power for help, but strange as it may appear when we state that there is five houses in about ten rods of where they were, no one was attracted to their assistance for about an hour. In the direction of the houses, the embankment was about thirty feet high—where the slide occurred near the opening of the pit it was not over twelve feet deep.

Young Calkins had never worked there before that afternoon of his death, and the excavating was within an hour of completion. He was only 19 years of age—a young man of the highest respectability and promise,—possessed of a good education, and of extraordinary talents. All who knew him universally lament his untimely and melancholy death.

P. S.—Since the above was written, Mr Kingsbury has died. It is supposed he was injured internally as he raised blood.

The death of young Calkins which we notice in another column, the circumstances attending it, and the events of the day, are well calculated to call us to a consideration of the vanity of all things—to loosen our attachment to earth, and to purify and chasten our affections. Earth is not man's continual abiding place. Youth has no power over the grave—manhood has no power over the grave—the "strong man armed" has no power over the grave. "We must all fade as the leaf." How emphatic of this is the event to which we allude, and what an exemplification of the truth of the declaration, "that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong."

From the news of the Caledonia we are led to the conclusion that England is determined to cast off the odium which rests upon her in consequence of her hundreds of millions of slaves in India. She does it by the humane process of killing them off as the result of the battle with the Sikhs—the revolting butcheries of two battle-fields, and the murder of 40,000 peaceable and happy subjects!—may testify. Such is English philanthropy.

SUICIDE.—Mr Edward Burr of North Village, Wilbraham, committed suicide on Friday last, by hanging himself in his barn. He was about 36 years of age, and had probably labored under a lamentable monomania—*mania potu*—at periods for a long time previous. He spoke for a coffin with a Cabinet maker on Friday morning, and hung himself about six o'clock, P. M.

LICENSES.—The County Commissioners at their session last week adopted the course of licensing those only who were approbated. Under this rule applicants for the sale of spirituous liquors were licensed in Brimfield, Monson, Palmer, Wilbraham, Southwick and Granville, only.

A SNAKE STORY.—Mr Clarke Shaw of this place one day last week, killed twenty-nine black snakes all from one den—some of them measuring four or five feet in length, making in all together, one hundred and twenty feet. It is a pretty tough story, but we can show good authority.

It is now decided to erect a bridge over the Railroad in this village. The Corporation are about to erect spacious houses for passengers and freight, such as the anticipated business of the vicinity demands.

Mr Crittenden's Oregon Notice has passed the Senate, and will probably pass the House.

POST OFFICE DECISION.—The Postmaster General has decided that newspapers with stamp or memorandum on the envelope or on the paper are subject to letter postage by weight.

From the Statesman.

MILITARY COURT OF INQUIRY, AND ACQUITTAL OF MAJOR RIPLEY.—The long agony is over, and we have at last the labored decision of the Military Court; and in their language he is "acquitted fully and honorably of all the charges exhibited against him!"

No one who was present at any considerable portion of the examination by this Court, could have expected any other decision—but why it should have taken a month to give it to the Public is not so easily explained—most probably to give the decision an appearance of deliberation.

It was evident to all, after the first week of the session of the Court, that Ripley would be cleared at all events—let the evidence against him be as strong as it might. The Court talked about being "patient"—it was emphatically "patient" when Ripley's witnesses came on the stand, talking about the efforts of political parties to subvert their own purposes—entirely irrelevant to the charge under investigation—they were then willing to sit "patiently" by the hour, and hear such stuff, but when witnesses were called to testify of their own knowledge as to the charge of oppression to the men—jeopardizing the lives of peaceful citizens by his armed Irish night guard in the public streets—with neglect of his own duties—increasing the cost of the musket—neglect of public property placed in his hands—**DESTROYING THE SPLENDID HOUSE**—sponging the Government by charging for rent of quarters—building an outrageous extravagant House, without any special appropriation by Congress—purchasing lands without law—and encroaching on the rights of the Public and of Individuals—oppression and wrong to individual citizens—and INFERENCE WITH PUBLIC PRESS—most of which charges were fully proved, and the others would have been, if this "attentive and patient" Court (it had not the assurance to call itself impartial) would have allowed proof to have been brought which was tendered to them.

If this unjust and grossly partial decision is to be the end of the matter, no citizen hereafter, need trouble himself to make a complaint even if a military man commits any crime whether against the property of the government or against individual citizens. It is to be hoped that there is a spirit in this country that will not submit to be trodden down by a pampered Military Aristocracy, and that a demonstration will be made of that spirit.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

For the Palmer Sentinel.

Oregon.

NUMBER XII.

Further testimony relative to Indian Deeds to Americans of a portion of Oregon.

I again revert to Kendrick's letter dated March 1, 1793, to Mr Jefferson to show two things; that one of the objects of making the purchases of lands in Oregon was to found a public claim to that country; and another object, was to suggest their validity; they were made with the consent of Elisa, the Spanish Governor of the colony at Nootka Sound, in 1791, and allowed by Quadra who succeeded Elisa, in 1792.

Kendrick says in that letter, "I know not what measures are necessary to be taken to secure the right of property to me, and the right of government to the United States. My claim to these territories has been allowed by the Spanish crown, for the purchases were expressly excepted in a deed of conveyance of the lands about Nootka Sound, executed in September last to Quadra in behalf of his Catholic Majesty."

The deeds taken in the name, and for the benefit of the company were not transmitted in this letter to the State Department with those belonging to Kendrick; probably, for the reason of his having no personal interest in them. After his death, the Company's vessel which he commanded, together with all his own and the vessel's papers went into the possession of his clerk, J. Howell who wrote from different places, and at different times, informing J. Barrell of Boston, concerning the deeds in which the Company were interested, intending no doubt to retain them until he could draw from the owners the sum of fifty-four dollars, being as he said the amount of expenses incurred therefor. Abstracts from J. Howell's letter—

CANTON, May 11, 1795.—The deeds of the lands purchased on the North West Coast, are in my possession. I shall leave them here, to be forwarded by the first vessel of the season for Boston. Should you have an opportunity of acknowledging the receipt of this letter, or wish to give me any directions concerning the subject, you had better direct to me, to the care of Jas. M. Bosma, Esq., of the Dutch Company, Canton or Macao.

MACAO, Dec. 23, 1796.—Your deeds are registered here by a notary public. Triplicates are made. The originals are now transmitted, and the authenticated copies shall follow by subsequent conveyances. I shall then draw on you for fifty-four dollars, being the amount of expenses incurred therefor.

Dec. 6, 1797, (on the same sheet).—Mr Davis, the bearer of this letter, will inform you, that by the miscarriage of a letter, the papers mentioned on the other side were not brought here, and therefore cannot be forwarded until the next opportunity.

MANILLA, May 23, 1798.—I have not been in Canton since I wrote you last January was a twelve-month; but as I am in daily expectation of my papers, and among them the deeds of the lands on the North West Coast, you shall certainly have them transmitted.

The company's deeds are recorded in the account of Gray's voyage. This commander on his arrival at Clioquot, noted in his journal the circumstance which during his absence had taken place, viz. that Capt. Kendrick "while coming up the coast purchased of the natives their landed estates."

All the parcels of territory purchased for himself were situate at and north of Clioquot. Wardstrom in his book on colonization, published in London, 1795, makes particular mention of these deeds. Impressions of the medals furnished Gray and Kendrick for the Indians, are given in his work.

The deeds are also noticed in Macpherson's Annals of Commerce.

The particulars of the purchases were, in 1795, communicated to Messrs. Barrell & Co., in London, who issued a circular printed in four languages stating to the "inhabitants of Europe," that Captain J. Kendrick purchased of the natives on the N. W. coast, "for the owners a tract of delightful country comprehending four degrees of latitude, or 240 miles square."

On this circular were impressions of both sides of the medals. On one side was the names of the owners; and on the other the representations of the two vessels, Columbia and Washington. In 1832, the late Hon. Charles Bulfinch, then the only survivor of the owners, put into my possession an original copy of this circular, and also several of the medals. The former with other documentary papers in 1840, I sent to a committee in Congress by whom it was deposited in the library of the State Department. The latter, in 1838, I gave to the Hon. Caleb Bulpinch, who then arrived in the latter part of June, A. D. 1791. We left the north-west coast in October or in November following, for the Sandwich Islands. Thence we sailed for Macao, where we arrived sometime in January, 1792, and found Captain John Kendrick in the brig Lady Washington, laying in Lark's Bay, about five leagues from Macao. After being about a month and a half in the bay, I went aboard Kendrick's vessel, the Lady Washington, as chief officer, where I continued about seven months. While on board I saw a number of deeds, executed by Indians on the

culars were published throughout all England, question the right to sell the lands as the property of Americans.

The following are the material parts of the certificate of the distinguished John Young, Esq., who was the first civilized man to reside on the Sandwich Islands—the prime minister to the king and an instrument in the hand of Divine Providence in causing the abolition of idolatry off those islands.

TOWAIHAI, HAWAII, June 26, 1835.

To whom it may concern:

I, the subscriber, in the year A. D. 1789, commenced a residence on the Sandwich Islands. Afterwards, in Kiarakeu, on the island of Hawaii, I became acquainted with Capt. John Kendrick, who commanded the schooner Washington, from Boston, Massachusetts, he having passed several winters at the above island. I heard Capt. Kendrick often speak of the purchases of lands which, he said, he had made from Indian chiefs on the North West Coast. I frequently saw deeds in his possession, signed by chiefs who at that time lived at and south of Nootka Sound, and witnessed by men, belonging to his vessel, of whom I had some knowledge.

I had much intimate acquaintance with Capt. Kendrick, and believed him to be a man of strict veracity. I had no reason to doubt his having made the above purchases, and his having paid, as he represented, a consideration at that time, satisfactory to the chiefs who had given the deeds.

(Signed) JOHN YOUNG.

Signed in the presence of

Henry A. Pierce, } Boston, Mass.,
Hall J. Kelley, }

The persons whose affidavits follow are still living. The creditability of their testimony is unquestionable in the section of country where they reside.

Such parts of the statements as have no important relation to the deeds or purchases will be omitted.

AFFIDAVITS.

I, Ebenezer Dorr, of Roxbury, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, aged seventy-six years, on oath depose and say, that on 17th September in the year 1796, I left Boston as supercargo in the brig Hope commanded by Capt. Joseph Ingraham, John Cruik being the chief officer, and entered Clioquot harbor on the North West coast on the 23d July, 1791, as appears by my private Journal. In the beginning of September in the year June, we left the coast for China, and arrived at Macao early in the year seventeen hundred and ninety-two. The brig Lady Washington, commanded by Captain John Kendrick, was laying in Lark's Bay, near Macao.

I had a personal and intimate acquaintance with Capt. Kendrick, and was frequently on board his vessel. In some of my visits I recollect to have seen and inspected and read several deeds executed by Indians on the North West coast to Capt. John Kendrick. I recollect that muskets and clothing and copper and knives and chisels, and many other articles were named in the deeds as having been paid as the consideration of said deeds. In my second voyage, which was in the years 1795-96, I was at Macao, and it was the current report at that time, that an Englishman by the name of Howell, after the accidental death of Capt. John Kendrick at the Sandwich Islands, took possession of the Lady Washington, her papers and cargo, and proceeded with them to Macao. The vessel was afterwards cast away in the Straits of Malacca, whilst under command of said Howell.

I recollect Capt. Kendrick's speaking to me, of a certain deed of a tract of land, being in a square, taken of the Indians by Kendrick for the owners of the vessels Columbia and Washington. I recollect of his telling me that one side of said square extended eight days journey from that point down the river, and that the square was bounded eight days journey on each side, one side of which was a river. I cannot positively say, but believe I have seen this deed. It was generally understood, when I was at Macao the second voyage, that this and the other deeds were in the possession of Howell.

EBENEZER DORR.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Norfolk County, ss.: Roxbury 16th Nov. A. D. 1839. Then personally appeared Ebenezer Dorr, above-mentioned, and made oath to the truth of the foregoing statement, by him signed, according to the best of his knowledge and belief, before me,

JOHN J. CLARK,

Justice of the Peace.

I, John Cruik, of Boston, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, aged seventy-one years, on oath depose and say, that in September of the year 1790, I sailed as chief officer in the brig Hope, commanded by Captain Joseph Ingraham, on a trading voyage to the north-west coast, where she arrived in the latter part of June, A. D. 1791. We left the north-west coast in October or in November following, for the Sandwich Islands. Thence we sailed for Macao, where we arrived sometime in January, 1792, and found Captain John Kendrick in the brig Lady Washington, laying in Lark's Bay, about five leagues from Macao. After being about a month and a half in the bay, I went aboard Kendrick's vessel, the Lady Washington, as chief officer, where I continued about seven months. While on board I saw a number of deeds, executed by Indians on the

north-west coast, to Capt. John Kendrick. I recollect the names and was personally acquainted with several of the witnesses of the deeds, to wit:—John Williams, chief officer of the Lady Washington; John Redman, the second officer; John Stoddart, Captain's Clerk; William Bowell, the third officer; Thomas Foster, Carpenter; John Barber, the Blacksmith; James Crawford, Gunner; William Bowles Sailmaker; said Bowles afterwards married my sister; Robert Green, Cooper; and John Porter, Carpenter's Mate. I had the deeds in my own hand several times. I read the deeds, and recollect the consideration named in the deeds consisted of muskets, cloth and articles of trade.

JOHN CRUIK.

Witness, M. CRUFT.
Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Suffolk County, ss.: 18th Nov. 1839. Then personally appeared the above named John Cruik, and made oath that the foregoing statement by him signed is true before me.

C. S. BULFINCH,

Justice of the Peace.

Boston, 30th October, 1838. SAMUEL YENDELL, of the city of Boston, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, aged sixty-nine years, does on oath, testify and declare, that, in the years 1791 and 2, I was on board the ship Columbia, Capt. Robert Gray, in a voyage to the North West Coast. While at Clioquot, on that coast, in the village Wickaninnish, I heard it often said, that the Indian chief Wickaninnish had sold to Capt. John Kendrick his territory.

It was a current report that said Kendrick had paid said Wickaninnish, in guns, clothing and copper.

Also, I testify that, in May, A. D., 1792, I was with Capt. Robert Gray in the ship Columbia, at which time said ship entered the Columbia river. SAMUEL YENDELL.

Witness to signature, Charles A. Yendell.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Suffolk, ss. November 1, 1838.

Sworn to, by the said Samuel Yendell, before me, S. C. SEWALL, Justice of the Peace.

JAMES TREMERE, of the city of Boston, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, aged seventy-seven years, does on oath, testify and declare, that, in the year 1791, I was on board the ship Jefferson, Capt. Robinson, which sailed from Boston in November of that year, on a voyage to the North West Coast of America, and that while in Nootka Sound, I saw there the ship Washington, commanded by John Kendrick, and that I went on board and recollect that, while on board, I saw on the deck of said ship, the Indian chief Maquinna, and other chiefs, making sale of lands to the said Capt. John Kendrick. I likewise saw Maquinna go up to the mast-head, and point to distant parts of the territory, apparently with the intention of giving possession, and he did give possession.

Boston, 30th October, 1838.

JAMES TREMERE, his X mark.

Witness—B. B. Tremere.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Suffolk, ss. November 1, 1838.

Sworn to, by the said James Tremere, before me, S. E. SEWALL, Justice of the Peace.

There cannot be a doubt as to the validity of these purchases, and the strength they contribute to our claim; yet there are those who question their validity; and would suppress every material fact concerning them, (E.) I have somewhat more to say in regard to this point of the subject; and under this letter of reference should health admit, shall say it. I have begun, and hope to make a finish. In the fear of God, and to the utmost extent of my abilities, shall further attempt to vindicate the rights of our country—my individual rights and unalloyed honor; and to wipe from my character the vile aspersions which ungrateful countrymen have cast upon it.

HALL J. KELLEY.

AN INCIDENT.—AMERICAN SPIRIT.—A Cork paper relates the following incident connected with the arrival of the pilot boat Rorer at that port.

On her arrival in Cove Harbor with the American flag flying at the mast head, a Lieutenant of H. M. S. Vanguard, was despatched by order as we understand of the Admiral, to require that the flag should be at once taken down. The captain of the W. J. Rorer received the British officer with much courtesy, and asked him down to the cabin—and having been made acquainted with the object of his visit, the American's reply was characteristic: "So long as I have an arm to pull a trigger, no man shall dare touch that flag." This prompt reply puzzled the "Britisher" not a little—he returned to his ship for further orders—and in a short time came back to the American officer with an ample apology, to the effect that seeing the vessel so small, his commander did not think she was an American vessel, and that the flag of that nation had been used without authority. So the matter ended.

Bowles's Soda Fountain is in successful operation. That's right, Friend Bowles, this dog-day weather can't be endured without something of the kind to cheer one up. See Advertisement.

The New York Illustrated Magazine for May has been received. It reads first rate.

LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

There is no talent so useful towards rising in the world or which puts men more out of the reach of Fortune, than that quality generally possessed by the duller sort of people, and in common speech called discretion—a species of lower prudence, by the assistance of which, people of the meanest intellect, without any other qualification, pass through the world in great tranquillity, and with unusual good treatment, neither giving nor taking offence.

There is no man, but for his own interest hath an obligation to be honest; there may be sometimes temptations to be otherwise, but all cards cast up, he shall find it the greatest ease, the highest profit, the best pleasure, the most safety, and the noblest fame, to lay hold of the horns of this alter, which, in all essays, can in himself protect him.

Arrogance is a weed that ever grows on a dunghill. It is from the rankness of that soil that she hath her height and spreadings; witness clowns, fools and fellows that from nothing are lifted some few steps upon Fortune's ladder, where, seeing the glories represented above, they are so greedy of embracing, that they strive to leap thither at once; so by overreaching themselves, they fail of the end and fall.

We have had, says the Boston Bee, some experience in the world; but to our certain knowledge, a good boy and faithful apprentice never turned out a bad man yet.

There are trees so tall in Missouri, that it takes two men and a boy to look to the top of them—one looks till he gets tired, and another commences where he left off.

When you find a man doing more business than you are, and you are puzzled to know the reason, just look in the advertisements he has in the newspapers, and look out.

A New York paper says that kisses must be a rather sweet recreation in Maine, as we see the girls there, on going to parties powder their faces with white sugar.

The Portlander says the reason why the Vermont and New Hampshire boys are so tall, is because they are in the habit of drawing themselves up so as to peep over the mountains to see the sun rise.

Prosperity is a nice and squeamish thing and it is hard to find anything able to please men of a full and prosperous state; whereas a poor estate is easily comforted by the accession of many things which it wanteth; a good meal, a small gift, a little grain, or good success of his labor, doth greatly please a poor man with a very solid pleasure.

None are so fond of secrets as those who do not mean to keep them; such persons covet secrets as a spendthrift covets money—for circulation.

It is said that there has not yet been found in this country a man possessed of sufficient science and practical skill united, or enable him to contrive and execute a plan for ventilating public rooms effectually—the want of which is felt in every public assembly.

An honest heart fears no danger from any earthly source.

Break your sleep, rather than your engagement.

Carefully consider what you were—what you are and what you should be.

Discernment may lend a hand to honesty.

Every person, whatever his station may be, is bound by the laws of morality and religion.

Faithful are the wounds of a friend, but the kisses of an enemy are deceitful.

Honesty is no external guard against the dangers of this world.

Impulse bribes reason, and reason laughs at conscience.

Judgments are prepared for sinners, and stripes for the back of fools.

Little differences, if let alone, soon will melt away in the warmth of hearty affection.

Modesty is a polite accomplishment, and generally an attendant upon merit.

Never speak unless you have something to say, and always stop when you have said it.

Our prosperity and happiness depends on the principles we adopt, and the course we pursue.

Prepare to part with life willingly.

Real goodness is real greatness.

Sickness and disease are in weak minds sources of melancholy.

Talk little and say much.

Uneasiness and discontent are the inevitable consequences of time unemployed.

Virtue and affection afford a more lasting happiness than wealth and fashion.

We can sooner become rich by retrenching our desires, than by enlarging our estates.

FOREIGN NEWS.—We are indebted to the courtesy of Messrs. Thompson & Co's Express Messenger for a copy of Wilmer & Smith's European Times, with news from Liverpool, to date of April 4th, brought by the Caledonia, which arrived in Boston on Monday the 20th inst. By the arrival of the Unicorn at Boston on Thursday, we were put in possession of the action of Parliament upon the Oregon controversy, showing a disposition for an amicable adjustment of this perplexing subject. No terms however are proposed, but submission to the wisdom of His Majesty and the voice from the throne. The voice of the press is decidedly revolutionary, but this should excite on our part no fears or alarm. It is the vein of English paragraphists, and to one unaccustomed to brave words, their paragraphs might easily be mistaken for pearls of British Artillery. By the Caledonia, we receive nothing directly pertaining to this subject.—The Times is filled with their brilliant victories over their untutored, half civilized, and uneducated subjects, the poor Sikhs in India, and the despatches of the victorious commanders Smith and Gough.—Under the command of these men with their armies about 12,000 Sikhs have been killed, while the British have lost only about 300 killed and 1700 wounded. This result is the termination of the war in India.

We make our extracts principally from Wilmer & Smith's European Times.

Oregon.—An article on this subject advocating Mr. Dargan's view of the division of the territory, will be found in the London Quarterly Review.

A very able article on the subject of Free-trade between the United States and England, appears in the Morning Chronicle of yesterday—one of the most respectable and highly-talented newspapers in this country. The spirit of the article is as admitted as its reasoning is convincing. The writer shows the concessions which the agricultural and other produce of the United States receive in the policy which is now being developed in England.

Mr. McLane.—His Excellency the American Minister was prevented by indisposition from attending the Queen's drawing room on the 19th ult; but Mrs. McLane, his lady, was present, as was also the Secretary of Legation, Mr. Ganesvoort Melville.

Warlike Preparations.—The greatest activity continues in all the dockyards in England, and the recruiting for the army is still going on with great spirit. 6000 soldiers were ordered to India, 2000 of which were to proceed by the overland mail route. It is now stated that the order will be rescinded. There is a rumor current that an additional number will proceed to Canada.

The British Tariff.—Since we last addressed our readers, the "great and comprehensive measure" of Sir Robert Peel has passed through another stage in its progress towards its legislative finale.—The second reading, after a week's debate, was carried by a majority of 88, which is a diminution of 9, as compared with the first great parliamentary division that followed its introduction into the House of Commons.

Parliament met on the 22d of January, and the beginning of April finds that the tariff has only advanced to the second reading. It is now uncertain whether the subsequent stages can be so accelerated as to launch the bill into the House of Lords before Parliament adjourns for the Easter holidays. Delays are proverbially dangerous, and every day renders the situation of the Government more embarrassed and critical. It hangs together by the forbearance of its opponents. All parties are uprooted and cast to the winds; and no foresight on the part of the Minister can guard against a contretemps which may unexpectedly bring his career to a premature end.

Two Great Victories over the Sikhs.—Termination of the War in India. Since the despatch of our paper by the "Unicorn," our advices from Bombay inform of two more great battles having been fought in India between the British and Sikh armies, both terminating in decisive victory to the former. The first was under the command of Sir H. Smith, and the latter Sir Hugh Gough, which was perhaps one of the most bloody on record.

In Sir Henry Smith's battle, the whole army of the enemy has been driven headlong over the difficult ford of a broad river; his camp, (50 pieces) baggage, stores of ammunition and of grain—his all, in fact, wrested from him by the repeated charges of cavalry and infantry; and in that of Sir Hugh Gough's, the Sikhs lost 12,000 men and 65 pieces of artillery.

The English had 300 men killed, 13 of whom were officers, and 2500 wounded, of whom 101 were officers. Her Majesty's 53rd and 52nd regiments suffered enormously. General Dicke and Brigadier Taylor are among the dead.

Answer to our last is Alexander. Answered by C. B. and W. A. B. Palmer Depot; B. F. G. Ware.

Condensed for the Northampton Democrat.

Congress.

Monday, April 13.

In the Senate, it was agreed, at the suggestion of Mr. Allen, that the vote should be taken on "the notice" on Thursday next.

A message was received from the President of the United States in reply to Mr. J. M. Clayton's resolution, announcing the fact that no additional diplomatic correspondence in relation to the Oregon question had been received from the government of Great Britain since the date of the President's last communication to Congress on the subject.

In the House, the bill for the occupation of Oregon, after the year's notice, and the extension over it of the laws of the Union was taken up. Mr. Hamlin, of Maine, took the floor.

The bill proposes to extend the territorial laws of Iowa over the American citizens in Oregon, &c.

Tuesday, April 14.

In the Senate the Oregon question was discussed by Mr. Westcott. Mr. W. deems our title good the whole of Oregon, but he is opposed to the measures proposed for its assertion, as inexpedient.

In the House was discussed the bill to protect the settlers from the United States in Oregon, until the termination of the Convention of 1818.

Wednesday, April 15.

In the Senate Gen. Houston took the floor on the notice question. The substance of his remarks was, that he should vote for the notice in the simplest form in which it had been presented.

In the House the vote for closing the debate on the Oregon bill to-morrow was reconsidered, and Friday was substituted.—Then the House went into committee and during the remainder of the day, the bill for the occupation of Oregon was under discussion in that body.

Thursday, April 16.

The Senate after a speech from Mr. Crittenden and Mr. Pennybacker, rejected the House Resolutions, by a vote of 32 to 22.

The House resumed the consideration of the bill to protect the rights of American settlers in the territory of Oregon, until the termination of the joint occupation of the same.

Friday, April 17.

The Senate was not in session to-day.

In the House a message was received from the Senate, announcing the passage of the Oregon resolutions.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole, and took up the Oregon jurisdiction bill.

Saturday, April 18.

The Senate did not sit to-day.

In the House the Joint Resolution from the Senate, giving the notice, &c., was taken up.

Mr. Owen moved that the House concur therein, with the following amendments: Strike out the words "and immediately directed to renewed efforts for the amicable settlement of all our differences and disputes in respect to said territory," and, in lieu thereof, to insert "directed to the importance of a speedy adjustment of all their differences and disputes in respect to said territory."

Also, to strike out the 2d Resolution, and in lieu thereof to insert—

Sec. 2d. And be it further enacted, That the President of the United States authorized and requested to give to the British Government the notice required by its said second article, for the abrogation of the said Convention of the 6th of August, 1827.

Mr. Owen moved the previous question, which was sustained.

The amendment offered by Mr. Owen was agreed to—yeas 98, nays 87.

The House agreed to the Senate Resolutions as thus amended, by a vote of 144 to 41.

ELECTIONS.—The whigs have carried municipal elections in Albany, by about 600 majority. Brooklyn by about 1000 majority; Columbus in the State of Ohio barely and in New Orleans.

The *Natives*—have carried the city of St. Louis.

The *Democrats*—have carried New York city for Mayor Mickle by 6000 majority, and fifteen of the 18 wards for common council. The democrats have a majority in joint ballot, of six or eight in the Legislature of Connecticut.

Brighton Market.—Monday, Apr. 20. [Reported for the Daily Advertiser.] At Market, 545 Beef Cattle, 25 pairs Working Oxen, 20 Cows and Calves, 500 Sheep, and 2300 S. L. H. 110 Beef Cattle unsold.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Last week's prices were not sustained, and we reduce our quotations, viz:—Extra 85; first quality 55 75 second 52 55 50—third 50 a 55 25.

Cows and Calves—Sales at \$19, \$21, \$23, and \$30.

Among the most distressing maladies are those which internal remedies fail to alleviate, spinal affections, ague in the face, and a catalogue of other similar ills to which humanity is subject. A variety of nostrums are advertised as panaceas for these painful visitations, but one article we know, if not infallible, is at least almost so, in effecting a cure—we allude to *Hunt's Liniment*, which is certified for its healing qualities, by the most eminent men in the medical profession, as well as by a host of most respectable persons who have experienced its benefits. The cures it has accomplished partake so much of the marvellous, that one's faith is taxed in giving credence to them; but we are assured that even intricate deformity has been checked, and we believe the fact to be beyond controversy. In that dreadful disease, Rheumatism, the application of the Liniment has never failed to give relief to the sufferer; indeed in all cases where an external remedy can be effectual, this has been found eminently so. The Proprietor is a highly respectable gentleman, occupying a responsible station under government, and this fact may be considered a guarantee, that the Liniment is not to be classed among the prevailing charlatanism of the day. It is sold by most of the respectable Druggists throughout the country.

The Liniment is sold by D. F. MCGILVRAY & CO.

JUST PUBLISHED!
GREAT MEDICAL RE-PRINT!
First American, from the tenth English Edition.—Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the chest and lungs. By W. T. HUGHES, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrating the Anatomy of the Lungs.

Price only 25 Cents.

THIS work contains a brief and distinct description of the Anatomy of the Chest and Lungs; an outline of Dr. Burchard's highly successful method of treating Coughs, Croup, Asthma, and Consumption—on account of his new and powerful remedy, and directions for self-management and cure, adapted to popular use.

It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experiment in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the various affections of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

This Work and the treatment which it recommends, are held in the highest possible esteem in Great Britain, as the extracts from public journals, which are given in the appendix, will abundantly show. Dr. Burchard truly declares, that with this simple Guide, "a consumptive patient may do for himself than any ordinary physician can do, by any of the common methods of practice."

Published by D. F. BRADLEE, 138 Washington street, Boston, and sold by all the Booksellers and dealers in new publications in the United States. Price 25 cents per copy—the usual discount to the trade.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

MARRIAGES.

In Three Rivers, on the 16th inst. by Rev. Mr. Hodges, Mr. Lewis G. Hodgson to Miss Mary E. Shaw, both of Belchertown.

DEATHS.

In this Village, on the 17th inst. Mr. Am. Franklin Calkins, aged 19. The death of Mr. Calkins, so fearfully sudden, has produced a sensation deeply painful in this community. On the afternoon of the 17th inst. he left home in company with another man, Mr. Kingsbury, for the purpose of working on a bank near Mr. E. Tenney's, where a brother of his is about to erect a manufactory. About 5 o'clock the bank into which they were digging gave way, entirely burying Mr. C. whilst Mr. K. was so far covered, as to be unable to extricate himself. An hour elapsed before any assistance arrived—during which Mr. C. dug out of his limbs, with his hands, and in his haste to free the other, broke it. When the body of Mr. C. was taken out, it was lifeless and its skull fractured. Mr. Calkins was universally beloved. Every one who intimately knew him claimed him as a friend; and no one could say anything ill of him. Whilst he possessed lovely traits, he was not wanting in those which indicate capacity, intelligence and enterprise.

He was truly a young man of promise. His parents and intimate friends were not alone in their expectations of his future eminence, in whatever vocation he might have chosen. Others had marked in him diligence, and love of study, decision and usefulness, which spoke well for his future reputation and usefulness.

In addition to these virtues, he was decidedly a devoted and consistent Christian. In the church, before the world, and at home, he evinced that his religious principles and practice were in accordance with his profession. Wherever he was known his love will be felt, but nowhere more than in that large family circle where he was the object of ever increasing confidence and love.

In this Village, on the 21st inst. Mr. Levi Kingsbury, aged 37.

In Auburn, on the 14th inst. Mrs. Melissa Carpenter, aged 54, daughter of Abel Calkins, Esq., of this town.

Public Notice!
WE, the subscribers, assessors of the town of Ware, hereby notify and require the inhabitants of said town, and its vicinity, liable to taxation in said town, to bring in to the subscribers a true and perfect list of all their Polls and Estates, both Real and Personal, (not except from taxation) which they are liable to be taxed for in said town, on the first day of May, A. D. 1846.

P. S.—The subscribers will be in session at Ephraim Allen's Hotel, on Monday the 4th of May next, at one o'clock P. M. for the purpose of receiving said list, at which time said inhabitants are required to bring in said list.

ABEL CALKINS, Assessor.
JULIUS BURT, Assessor.
WM. J. BLANCHARD, Assessor.
Palmer, April 21, 1846.

JOHN CURTIS & CO.,
OPPOSITE the Freight Depot Springfield, offer for sale the following articles, on the most liberal terms—

25 bbls. Linseed Oil;
50 " " Spermac.
50 " " Whale do.
100 Hhd's Molasses;
100 Chests Teas of various kinds and qualities;
100 Boxes Soap at manufacturer's prices;
100 " Candles do.
50 Jars Macebony Snuff do.
20 Tierces Clover Seed;
—ALSO—

"E. S. R. & Co." "T. Kempshall," "M. Shepard," "Canal Mills," Agawam Mills, and various brands of Ohio, Michigan, Ohio and Indiana Flour, for sale at the lowest market prices.
Springfield, April 22, 1846. 15-3t

Particular Notice.
THE Examining School Committee of Palmer, will meet for the examination of teachers, at the School House near Palmer Depot, on Saturday the 24th of May next at 10 o'clock, P. M. All expecting to teach are requested to be present.

For order of the Committee.
Palmer, April 22, 1846.

Wanted!
THOSE who feel that their Butternut Boards, in their chests for Furniture or cash.

A. H. LONGLEY.
Palmer Depot, April 1. 12

POTASH for sale at the depot store.
McGILVRAY & CO.

Goods! Goods!!

JUST received at the depot store, a large and well selected stock of rich and fashionable "Dry Goods!"

Among which may be found beautiful Hair Corded Cashmeres, Crapes de Syria—all new and splendid goods for Ladies' dresses. De Laines, repped, twilled and plain in every variety of style, color and price. Also a fresh stock of very beautiful dress Silks, an immense stock of calico Prints—comprising some very rich all of which are of entirely new style.

Brown and Bleached Sheetings, Shirtings, Tickings and Burlaps. Counterparts all sizes and qualities.

To our stock of Carpetings, we would call the attention of all wishing to purchase—as it is the largest and comprises more desirable patterns than any other stock in the county—and will be sold cheaper than can be bought at any other place.

The above goods have all been manufactured and imported expressly for the spring trade of 1846, and have been purchased at such prices, as will not only place us beyond the reach of competition, but will enable us to give better bargains than have heretofore been had or found in the county of Hampshire.

MCGILVRAY & CO.

INSOLVENT NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given, that a warrant has been duly issued by Oliver B. Morris, Esq., Judge of Probate for the County of Hampshire, authorizing and requiring the subscriber to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, except such as is by law exempted from attachment of Asa M. Knight, of Brimfield in said County, an insolvent debtor, and of his books deeds and papers. All persons who have any of said Knight's goods or effects or are indebted to him, are forbidden by law to pay or deliver the same to any person, except the subscriber or the assignee or assignees who shall be chosen. All transfers of property by said Knight are also forbidden by law. A meeting of the creditors of said Knight, will be held at the office of George B. Morris, in Springfield, on the 25th day of April inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of proving their claims and choosing an assignee.

JAMES BROWN, Dep. Sh. H. 14-2t

April 12th, 1846.

Notice.
THE Partnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of J. S. & C. D. BAILEY, is by mutual consent this day dissolved.

All persons indebted to the late firm, are requested to make immediate payment to J. S. Bailey, who is authorized to settle the accounts of said firm.

J. S. BAILEY, C. D. BAILEY.

Palmer Depot, April 3, 1846.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!
THE subscriber having purchased of C. D. Bailey his interest in the late firm, will continue to manufacture all kinds of

Tin, Copper & Sheet Iron Ware.
He tenders his thanks to the customers for their heretofore liberal patronage, and solicits a continuance of the same.

J. S. BAILEY. 14-3t

Palmer Depot, April 3, 1846.

Wanted.
IMMEDIATELY a boy or 17 years of age, as an apprentice.

J. S. BAILEY.

GEORGE H. HUDSON & CO.,
MERCHANT TAILORS
AND DEALERS IN ALL THE VARIETIES OF English, German, French and American

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, & Vesting.

—ALSO—
In ready made clothing, and Gents' Furnishing goods, at the

Merchants' Exchange Clothing Establishment, WARE VILLAGE, MASS. 13

Dissolution.
THE partnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of F. C. MERRICK & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the late firm, are requested to make immediate payment. F. C. Merrick, is authorized to receive payments of all demands due the late firm.

F. C. MERRICK, F. M. CAREW. 13

Palmer Depot, April 1, 1846.

M. A. NEEDHAM,
HAS just returned with the latest Spring Fashions for

Dresses, Hats, Caps,
from Springfield, Hartford, Broadway, N. Y. Also, a case of Dress Caps, from Broadway, N. Y.—something entirely new. Laces, Ribbons, Tulle, Shawls, Pins, &c. &c.

Particular attention paid to repairing old Straw and Tulle.

Palmer Depot, April 1st. 12-4t

HARD WARE, GLASS, NAILS, &c.
THE subscriber is receiving his spring supply of Hard Ware, Tools, and every article in the Hard Ware line, which will be sold at Hartford and Poston prices, with the difference of freight only—Also, Froust's

CELEBRATED BOSTON PLOUGHS,
which go ahead of any Plough as to workmanship, easy draught, &c., doing the work well. For sale at manufacturer's prices.

Also, constantly on hand a splendid article of PICKER & LACE LEATHER, for manufacturers.

S. C. BEMIS, Exchange Building, Main street. Springfield, March 20, 1846. 11-3t

D. F. MCGILVRAY & CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,
CARPETINGS AND FEATHERS, CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASS WARE, Drugs, Medicines, and Paints,

W. GOODS & GROCERIES,
Flour, Salt, Lime, &c., &c., PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

A. BLODGETT,
Watch Maker and Jeweler,
3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL, North side of the Railroad, PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

J. D. BARBER,
Fashionable Tailor,
PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.

Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846.

NOTICE!
THE subscriber informs the public, that he still continues to manufacture

Bonnets & Artificial Flowers,
in all their varieties suitable for the spring trade—in all their varieties suitable for the spring trade—previous to their being sent elsewhere. Bonnets remained at the shortest notice.

E. P. TUCKER, Belchertown, March 22d, 1846. 11-6t

500 GALLS. Eng. Linseed Oil, for sale at the Depot store, by MCGILVRAY & CO.

THE FILES!

A Cure for Life Guaranteed!

DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY
For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Swelling and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; Inflammation and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an Internal Remedy—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—speedy and permanent. It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 2-1/2 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most sensitive individuals without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and removing the cause, renders the cure certain and permanent.

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the Electuary was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Swelling and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the impudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulous affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's Electuary is entirely untried.

To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, so it will not only remove the Piles and all inflammatory diseases, without pain or irritation, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

Cure for Life Guaranteed.—The Electuary contains no Mineral Medicines; no Aconite,

POETRY.

For The Sentinel.

Stanzas.

Should sorrow tinge with deepest glow,
Thy morning lines of life,
And all thy pilgrimage below,
With adverse winds be cast;
And should thy lot be life upon,
A thorny, desert field,
With not a flower to smile thereon,
Or one sweet odor yield;
O east thy wistful eyes away
To that fair verdant shore,
Where pleasure lives eternally,
And beauty fades no more.

Or if thy life a varied scene,
Of joy and sorrow be,
To-day the angry clouds be seen,
To-morrow tranquil be;
O strive to reach that place of rest,
Beyond the shores of time,
Where clouds of woe ne'er shade the blast,
In that pure, holy clime;
But joys unmingled river flows,
O'er all the heavenly plains,
The "Tree of Life" immortal grows,
And God is glory reigns.

But if unstained by earthly gloom
Thy hours do fleet away,
Ambrosial flowers with richest bloom
Be strewn o'er all thy way;
And should the gales propitious blow,
Around the blessings fair,
And not a care to shade thy brow,
Or leave its impress there;
O let not this thy buoyant mind
On this poor world be bent,
Nor e'er forget those joys refined,
In mansions of the blest.

MARIA.

Why don't the Girls Propose.

The men are shy—the ladies cry,
Their minds they won't disclose;
If it be so, I'd like to know
Why don't the girls propose?

At splendid balls, in dazzling halls
Amid a host of beaux,
With sparkling eyes, and well-timed sighs,
The ladies might propose.

Ye maidens fair, now laughing there,
So coyly with you beaux,
Take my advice, don't be over nice,
They'll wed—do you propose.

When stern papas, and cross mammas,
All marriage schemes oppose,
And beaux are shy, there's no cause why
The belles should not propose.

Poor Martha Mears, for forty years,
To wedlock was opposed;
But now she sighs, and whimpering cries—
"I wish I had proposed!"

Then pity take, for Hymen's sake,
On those unhappy beaux,
Who are, poor elves, too shy themselves,
A marriage to propose.

Pray, ladies, do propose.

For The Sentinel.

Enigma.

I am composed of 14 letters.
My 1, 13, 8, 3, is a part of a lady's dress;
My 1, 12, 2, 3, 10, 8, 14, is often met in the city;
My 7, 2, 5, 4, is a kind of fruit;
My 1, 13, 3, 4, 14, 5, 12, 9, 4, is a day celebrated in the city;
My 3, 6, 14, 7, is the name of a man;
My 3, 10, 1, 4, 9, 7, 4, 11, is a fragrant plant;
My 7, 2, 5, 12, 1, 4, is a case in Grammar;
My 11, 13, 1, 4, 9, is a kind of bird;
My whole is what we all have seen.

T. E. F.

HUMOROUS.

A speculator at the West, recently said to a friend, "When I first came to Chicago, I had not a rag to my back, and now I am covered with them!"

"Where are you going?" said Jack to an acquaintance.

"I am going to see a friend," answered he.

"I will go with you, then," said Jack, "for that is what I never saw yet in all my life."

A young lady who had been insulted by an old maid in her neighborhood, by way of revenge, placarded the following on her doors and windows one night:

To let or to be sold for the term of her life;
Elizabeth Hall—by the way of a wife;
She's old and she's ugly—ill-natured and thin,
For further particulars inquire within.

At a late party at the house of Lord Stanley, in London, a young lady asked the Duke of Wellington "if it were true that one Englishman could beat three Frenchmen?" The Iron Duke replied, that, when a boy, he had been told so, but he thanked heaven he had never been placed in a situation to try the experiment!

A Mrs. Beak wanted to insult a Mr. Snaad and thus she did it:
Mr. S., said she, you say that you're a temperance man, yet you chew tobacco you do.

Hem—a—yes mum! he replied, feeling as if he had a pint of vinegar between his teeth, but, mum—I doesn't squeeze out my gizzard with stays, nor stick up my back with bags of meal—I doesn't.

Boy is your name Bob? No. What is it, then? Why, sister Moll calls me Bag—brother Sam calls me Will—mother calls me Sonny—but dad laughs and says that I ought to be called Bill, of rights.

AGRICULTURAL.

Farm Work for April.

You will gain nothing by attempting to plough while the ground is wet. The effect of premature ploughing is to render the soil lumpy through the whole summer. Lands that were in corn last year may be harrowed some days sooner than they can be ploughed to advantage. Some farmers have adopted the plan—rather a new one—of harrowing their Indian corn hills before ploughing, to prepare the ground for the plough. And they then plough but once before seeding for fear of turning to the surface the corn stubs, litter and weeds, that they have once buried. Some use a cultivator to open the rows—others take a small plough and split the hills open, leaving the intervals untouched. Either of these methods is better than turning the whole twice in the same month. For we always bury matter that ought to rot before we turn it again to the surface. We speak of fields clear of rocks, &c.

Oxen suffer more from heat in April than in June. In a warm day they must be used carefully. Yet there is no need of keeping them on a slow pace. Let them walk lively in clear fields and let them stop often to take breath. Otherwise you may get them in the habit of moving so slow that they can not be coaxed out of it when they travel on the road.

Oxen and horses should have the chief part of their grain at night. There is no greater folly in feeding than the practice of stuffing down the heartiest food at the commencement of a day's work. Men of good judgment in other matters often give a horse a mess of grain just before starting on a journey. Give the grain at night and it will digest before morning and strengthen the animal.

Well bred oxen need no driver at their side—they travel faster without one.—Here you save a boy's wages and board.—Horse teams are excellent on plain land. They will plough ten hours in a day; but your oxen in the spring should not work more than eight. Some horses may be taught to go well in a plough field without a leader and without long reins.

Use the very plainest language to your cattle. Go for go, whoa for whoa, haw for haw, gee for gee, and they will soon learn to understand you. But if you cry whoa and put on the whip, as many a blockhead does to force them forward, your rival Babel and must expect nothing but confusion.

CARE OF HOGS AND COWS.

At this season of the year sows must not be shifted from pen to pen or shut up in a small sty when they have been used to a large liberty. They should not be disturbed, if you can possibly avoid it, for weeks before their time of littering. Each sow should be put in a pen by herself; but if she should steal out into the woods and choose her own littering place you will be more sure of saving her offspring. Take care to feed her but little at first. Let not a beautiful litter of white pigs make you feel suddenly generous, and anxious to overload her stomach.

Cows will get along better in the woods at the time of calving than they will be in your best barn when tied to a post. At large they drink cold water in safety—because they drink before their thirst is excessive. But when you have restrained them, you must nurse and let them have warm drink.—Mass. Ploughman.

Early Ploughing.

To those who cultivate clay lands, which they neglected to plow last autumn, we would say, take the first opportunity when the frost is out to plow such land, and be sure to plow it deep, and be careful to lead off all the surface water by running furrows in different directions before you begin to plow. Another caution, don't work either your men or your team in rainy weather, neither after a rain until the ground is sufficiently dried not to make mortar in the team. The object of this timely plowing is, that the land may if possible have a chance at the frost before sowing or planting. The mechanical effect of the frost upon the land thus turned up and exposed, is to make a stiff clay soil much more friable, and to put it in a better state to receive the seed, and with no other preparation than a slight harrowing to prevent its falling too deep in some places between the furrows. We write from our own experience in fall and winter plowing, of a very tenacious and stiff clay soil.—Agriculturalist.

Grafting.

Grafting should be attended to as soon as the sap is in motion. Plums and Cherries should be grafted first. It is better in the case of these that the trees have not started at all. Apples and Pears may be grafted later. Get your scions, tools, &c., all in readiness. Grafting is an exceedingly simple operation—every farmer should be able to do it—full directions are given in Downing's and other fruit works. Where persons are employed to do it, they should be such only as are well known, and can be fully relied upon. Itinerant quacks have filled our country with errors. Avoid them.

Sage put into any place frequented by red ants, it is said, will drive them away.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rules for Ladies.

INTRODUCTIONS.—As a general rule, do not introduce a gentleman to a lady without first privately asking permission. In going through the ceremony of introduction, pronounce the name of the lady first, adding—"permit me to present to you Mr. —." In introducing two gentlemen, present the younger to the elder, or the one of lower rank to the one of the higher. If the gentlemen are about the same age, and equals in society, present the stranger to the one with whom you are the most intimate. The best mode of expression that can be used in introducing two gentlemen, who are in the same circle, is to say, "Mr. —, let me make you acquainted with Mr. —." But if you are addressing an elderly gentleman, always say, "Mr. —, permit me to present to you Mr. —."

A lady should always be perfectly at her ease while introducing her friends to one another as she has, while performing this necessary little ceremony, great opportunity of proving whether or not her manners are truly graceful.

It is not considered fashionable to introduce two persons who accidentally meet in your parlor, and who are paying you a morning visit. The object of this custom in France, (where it first arose), was to prevent formality, as visitors were expected to converse together without an introduction, and were afterwards at liberty to recognize each other or not, just as they pleased. It is therefore in good taste, if you find your guests do not converse together without an introduction, to present them to one another. Never introduce in street, unless the third person joins and walks with you. You may make an exception to this rule when the parties are mutually desirous of knowing one another. If you are walking with one lady, do not stop to converse with others who are unknown to her, as she must necessarily feel unpleasant. If you are walking with a gentleman you may follow the bent of your inclination, for if he is well bred, he will attend your pleasure without evincing impatience or awkwardness.

A lady is at liberty to take either another lady or a gentleman to pay a morning visit to a friend, without asking permission; but she should never allow a gentleman the same liberty; if he desires to make friends known to her, he must first ask if the acquaintance will be agreeable. A lady who is invited to an evening assembly may always request a gentleman who has not been invited by the lady of the house, to accompany her.

Acquaintances made in travelling, or accidentally in public places, have no claim to more than a passing bow if you afterwards find that the acquaintanceship is not particularly desirable.

When a gentleman is presented to a lady, if she is in her own house, and desires to welcome him—but on any other occasion, unless the gentleman is venerable, or the bosom friend of the husband or father, this practice is reprehensible.

The same rule should be observed when a lady is introduced to a lady, although in this country the habit of shaking hands is very general.

In introducing a friend, be as cautious of saying too much in his favor as too little, for if the introduced be really the possessor of very good qualities, they will soon be found out, and more appreciated than if they had in the first instance been all told.

At a large dinner or evening party, although some persons strictly adhere to the French custom of not introducing, the mistress of the house shows real politeness by presenting to one another those persons whom she thinks will assimilate in their dispositions. If there are strangers present, a party in America is apt to become formal through the omission of introductions, not so in Paris where every body converses with his neighbor without going the adage, *Bis dat quicquid dedit*.—He doubles the obligation who gives with readiness.

All letters should be dated; that is, they should present either at the head or at the conclusion, the year, the day of the month, and the place whence written. The date of a letter is often of importance in reference, especially in affairs of business.—For the same purpose, it is a good plan, to place the date on the upper left hand corner of the letter when folded, preceding the superscription.

Most Affecting.

The following story of the beaver is reported to have been told by a German naturalist. It is enough to make poor human nature weep—with laughter. The German declares that—

He saw a beaver weeping over the crown of an old hat. Soon another beaver approached it, and she cried more piteously than the first; then a number of young beavers attracted by their sobs came running up, and they all cried too. He accounts for this by saying that the hat, being made of beaver, the animals had evidently recognized in it the skin of one of their own kindred.

"Who can say," he asks, "whether this very hat was not the one and remains of an affectionate son—the only remembrance of a favorite brother?"

Pride is a hard master.

A Case of Conscience.

"Friend Broadbrim," said Sephania Straillace to his master, a rich Quaker of the city of Brotherly Love, "thou canst not eat of that leg of mutton at thy noon-tide meal to-day."

"Wherefore not?" asked the good Quaker.

"Because the dog that appertaineth to that son of Belial, whom the world call Lawyer Foxcraft, hath come into thy pantry and stolen it—yea, and he hath eaten it."

"Beware, friend Zephaniah, of bearing false witness against thy neighbor. Art thou sure it was friend Foxcraft's domestic animal?"

"Yea, verily I saw it with my eyes, and it was lawyer Foxcraft's dog; even Pinch'em."

"Upon what evil times have we fallen!" sighed the harmless secretary, as he wended his way to his neighbor's office.

"Friend Gripus," said he, "I want to ask thy opinion."

"I am all attention," replied the scribe, laying down his pen.

"Supposing, friend Foxcraft, that my dog had gone into my neighbor's pantry, and stolen therefrom a leg of mutton, and I saw him, and could call him by name, what ought I to do?"

"Pay for the mutton—nothing can be clearer."

"Know thou, friend Foxcraft, thy dog, even the beast men denominate Pinch'em, hath stolen from my pantry a leg of mutton, of the just value of four shillings and sixpence, which I paid for it in the market this morning."

"Oh, well; then it is my opinion that I must pay for it," and having done so, the worthy friend turned to depart.

"Tarry yet a little, friend Broadbrim," cried the lawyer. "Of a verity, I have yet further to say unto thee. Thou owest me nine shillings—for advice."

"Then, verily I must pay thee," and it is my opinion that I have touched pitch, and been defiled."

Pretty Fair.

The Louisville (Ky.) Democrat—a paper which is seldom guilty at any attempts at wit, either successful or unsuccessful—has at last published an original joke, which is really worth copying. Here it is!

A milkman of this city was accosted on the morning of the first day of January, by one of his negroes. Bill had charge of the cows, and coming up with one hand on his woolly top-knot and describing a semicircular scrape with his right leg, the following dialogue ensued:

"Massa, new-year's gif for dis child, if you please!"

"Well, Bill here's a dollar for you."

"Tanky, Massa, dis will do for me, but de cows, massa, dey want new-year's gif too."

"Well, Bill, you may give them a sheaf of oats, and mind you, give the cow that gives the most milk two sheaves."

"Yes, Massa, I'll do dat berry ting—Gosh! I'll gib de best cow two sheaves—dat fair, any how."

With that Bill made his exit, dancing a double-shuffle to the tune of "Shinbone Alley," and evidently highly delighted with the idea of bestowing a proper reward, by way of encouragement, upon the most meritorious of his milking charge.

Some short time after our milkman went out to see how Bill and the cows got along. Finding him in the cow yard, he called out—

"Ho! Bill, did you give the oats to the cows?"

"Yes, Massa, I gin 'em to um."

"Very well—but hallo, what are these two bundles doing on the pump?"

"Why, Good Lor, Massa, you know berry well dat him are de ole cow dat gib de mos milk."

"What, the pump give milk! you black rascal?"

"To be sure him does, massa, don't we milk him every mornin? He no gib de white milk, but him gib de blue milk plenty, so me gib him de two—ya, ya, Ole!"

Mental Labor.

Men who labor will frequently boast of the great amount of physical labor they have performed, and consider it worth boasting about. But do they ever think how much inferior, and less worthy of praise is bodily labor, than work accomplished by the mind? Do such reflect that beasts can do more than they can, and that they are competitors with cattle and horses? It is well to strengthen the muscles, to gain strength by the people more and more; but that is not all; the mental powers should be strengthened also, should be continually exercised. It requires more care to keep the mind in a state of activity, capable of receiving knowledge of the right kind—hence the necessity of watching always to feed the mind with intellectual food. Labor of the body, then, is only a help to the accumulation of mental strength. It will contribute to health and happiness, if the mind is exercised with it, and if that receives the first consideration. We can have a great opinion of the man who says he worked out a difficult problem while at work with his hands. There is no mistake in him; you may know he has worked hard.

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

Triumphant success of

Buchan's Hungarian Balm of Life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balm of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

Dr. Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrophulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balm is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balm, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balm has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quick nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balm of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a preventive medicine in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hoarse Voice, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of Hope. Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole Agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent Street, London, in Bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass., sole Agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, \$1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health. The Balm, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeits which are frequent.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington Street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-ly

A large assortment of the most valuable

FAMILY MEDICINES!

Among which are Trull's, Norman's (Perruvin), Bile's, Richardson's, Phelps' & Russell's Balm, Hulse's, Gardner's, Wright's, Brandt's, Lescure's, Smith's (sugar coated), Persian, Pinney's, Ball's, Richardson's, Phelps' (Tonic and Cough), Gridley's, Peters', Hitchcock's, Russell's, United States and various other Pills.

Whittemore's Vegetable Syrup for Diarrhoea, &c. Falnesst's Vermifuge, an invaluable remedy for Worms. Becannon's Pulmonary Syrup, Cover's Balm of Life, Richardson's Pectoral Balm, Ames' Cough Syrup, Moore's Essence of Life, Down's Elixir, Sand's Sarsaparilla, Egyptian Eye Wash, Cataract Syrup, Cheesman's Arabian Balm, Michael's Free's Wash, Brandt's, and Gridley's Liniment, Opodeldoe, Sand's remedy for Scurvy, Cohen's Rheumatic Embrocation, Root's German Ointment, Griswold's, Sweet's, Essex's, Sherman's Balm, and Hebrew Plasters.

Sherman's, Fales', and Peters' Medicated Lozenges, Castor Oil, Hot Drops, Tooth Powders, Hair Stomach, &c., &c., &c.

Warranted Genuine, for sale by

Palmer Depot, 1846.

Depot Cabinet Warehouse.

THE subscriber would inform his patrons that he still continues to manufacture all kinds of Cabinet Ware, and would invite all those about to purchase any article in his line to call and examine his assortment. Among which are the following—

Grecian, Work, Card, Centre & Dining Tables; Work, Wash and Light Stands; Grecian, French and Common Bureaus; French and Common Bedsteads; Grecian, Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, &c., &c. His Furniture is of the best

MATERIALS AND WORKMANSHIP, and his prices will be found to be as low as at any other establishment in the county. Call and examine and satisfy yourselves.

Thankful for the liberal patronage with which he has thus far been favored, would solicit a continuance of the same.

A. B. All kinds of Job Work done at short notice.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 13, 1846.

100 Packages Tea.

THE subscribers having just received a large invoice of N. H. Ning Hong, Souchong, Oolong, &c. Tea, are now prepared to sell at Wholesale or Retail, at prices much less than ever before offered in this place. Merchants and others wishing to purchase tea by the package, are informed they can do so at as low as they can buy in Boston, with the addition of the freight. Please call and examine for yourselves at the depot store.

MCGILVAY & CO.

Wanted!

LUMBER, of all kinds in exchange for goods, for which fair prices will be paid.

MCGILVAY & CO.

200 PRS. LADIES' KID SHOES, for sale low at the Depot store, by

MCGILVAY & CO.

GRAIN.

CORN, Rye and Oats, for sale at the Depot Store, by

MCGILVAY & CO.

Woolens! Woolens!!

WISHING to close off the balance of our extensive stock of Goods adapted to the present season, will sell at a reduction from former prices, (which of course brings them very low.)—Ladies and Gentlemen wishing for wearing apparel at bargains, will please call and examine for themselves, at the depot store. MCGILVAY & CO.

This Day Received!

Linen Table Covers, col'd, Brown and Damask. Also some very nice Woolen Covers, Tickings, &c., &c., all for sale low at the depot store.

MCGILVAY & CO.

Cards! Cards!

LADIES OR GENTLEMEN wishing for Visiting or Business Cards, can be supplied at short notice, with or without printing, at this office.

Brass Clocks.

OF superior quality, both alarm and common movements, beautifully case'd and warranted first rate Time Keepers. For sale low by

A. BLODGETT.

Paper Hangings!

OF almost every style and price, just received and for sale low, at the depot store.

MCGILVAY & CO.

Glass.

WINDOW GLASS of nearly all sizes and qualities, for sale at the Depot store, by

MCGILVAY & CO.

Table Cutlery.

THE undersigned having now in store a complete assortment of Knives and Forks, &c., they would invite those persons who are about commencing house-keeping, to call and examine the above goods in connection with their extensive stock of Feathers, Carpets, Crockery, Glass Ware, together with nearly all requisites for furnishing good.

MCGILVAY & CO.

POTASH for sale at the depot store.

MCGILVAY & CO.

Job Printing!

Palmer Depot Printing Establishment.

SOUTH OF THE WESTERN RAILROAD DEPOT.

The subscribers, having an extensive assortment of materials in the

Jobbing Department,

are now prepared to do all kinds of

BOOK & JOB PRINTING,

in the neatest style, such as

CATALOGUES, HANDBILLS, SERMONS, BILL-HEADS, TOWN REPORTS, CIRCULARS, TOWN RECORDS, LEGAL BLANKS, BUSINESS CARDS, VISITING CARDS, &c., &c.</